DDP
1
APR
$4.95
HACK
SLASH
SEELEY
CASELLI
RAJ

CAMP BAKER...
... CHEERLEADING CAMP FOR GIRLS. TWENTY MILES OUTSIDE OF SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS.
KIND'VE A BRAVE GIRL, AIN'T YA, CASSIE?
CAMPING
WHY DO YOU SAY THAT, DAN?
WELL, I MEAN... Y'KNOW, WITH THOSE OTHER CHEERLEADERS DISAPPEARING AND ALL.
I MEAN, MAYBE THERE'S SOME PSYCHO KILLER, HIDIN' OUT HERE IN THE WOODS, JUST WAITING... HEH... IT'S KIND'VE DANGEROUS.
OH, THAT'S OKAY... I'M NOT IN DANGER. I MEAN, I'VE GOT YOU... A BIG STRONG COACH WHO LIKES TO SNEAK OFF IN THE WOODS WITH YOUNG GIRLS.
WHAT IS THERE TO WORRY ABOUT?

AH. I THINK THIS IS FAR ENOUGH. OKAY, CASSIE-BABE...
I WANT YOU TO TURN AROUND... I GOT A LI'L SURPRISE FOR YA.
A LI'L SURPRISE? BUT, I WAS HOPING FOR A BIG SURPRISE.
OH. IT'LL BE BIG ALL RIGHT.
REEEEEAL BIG.
HYAAAAA!
#HUCK!#

SMACK
YOU ARE FINE?
YEAH... I'M GOOD.
JESUS... A CATCHER'S MASK? OH, COME ON. WELL, I'D SAY THIS SOLVES THE "CASE OF THE MISSING CHEERLEADERS". WOULDN'T YOU NANCY DREW?
FWUMP!
I AM VLAD... NOT NANCY DREW.
YEAH... FORGET IT. OKAY, WELL.
OR NOT. KILLER, YES. SLASHER, NO.
THIS IS THE PART WHERE THEY SUDDENLY JUMP UP AND ATTACK ONE FINAL TIME.
LET'S GET OUTTA HERE... WEARING THIS CHEERLEADER OUTFIT IS GIVIN' ME THE HEEBIE-JEEBIES.
HUNH HUNH HUNH... HEEBIE-JEEBIES.

"THE STRANGE STORY OF CASSIE HACK"
CASSANDRA HACK GREW UP IN A SMALL TOWN IN WESTERN WISCONSIN. HER FATHER LEFT SOON AFTER SHE WAS BORN, AND CASSIE WAS LEFT WITH HER OVERBEARING, ECCENTRIC MOTHER: A COOK AT THE NEARBY HIGH SCHOOL.
CASSIE GREW INTO A BITTER TEENAGER, CONSIDERED A FREAK BY HER CLASSMATES. HER MOTHER WATCHED UNHAPPILY AS HER DAUGHTER WAS CHASTISED AND TORMENTED.
THAT'S WHEN STUDENTS BEGAN TO DISAPPEAR.
THE DISAPPEARANCES CORRESPONDED TO A SUDDEN STRANGE "MYSTERY MEAT" BEING SERVED IN THE HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA. AND IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG BEFORE THE CLUES POINTED TO...
MRS. HACK... THE SCHOOL LUNCH LADY. HACK HAD BEEN MURDERING STUDENTS SHE FELT HAD TREATED HER DAUGHTER UNFAIRLY, AND SERVING THEM WITH A SIDE OF FRIES AND CHOCOLATE MILK.
WHEN CONFRONTED, HACK PLUNGED HER HEAD INTO A POT OF BOILING GRAVY, LEAVING HER TEENAGE DAUGHTER AN ORPHAN.

CASSANDRA WAS PLACED IN A FOSTER HOME, AND ATTENDED A NEW SCHOOL... BUT NEWS OF HER CONNECTION TO THE NOTORIOUS 'LUNCH LADY' MADE HER EVEN MORE UNPOPULAR THAN BEFORE.
SOON, GIRLS BEGAN TO DISAPPEAR, SIGNALING THE HORRIFIC RETURN...
FEELING RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATHS, CASSIE HUNTED DOWN AND DESTROYED THE LUNCH LADY... HER MOTHER.
...OF THE LUNCH LADY, REBORN AS A VENGEFUL 'SLASHER' FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE.
DRIVEN BY GUILT, AND LACKING ANY CONNECTION TO ANYONE OR ANYPLACE, CASSIE TURNED HER BACK ON A "NORMAL" LIFE, AND BECAME A HUNTER OF KILLERS.
IT WAS ON ONE OF THESE HUNTS THAT SHE MET THE MAN KNOWN AS VLAD, A MISSHAPPEN, GENTLE CREATURE THAT SHE MISTOOK FOR A SLASHER. VLAD BECAME CASSIE'S TRAVELING COMPANION, OFFERING HIS FIERCE, MONSTROUS POWER TO HER CAUSE.
TOGETHER THEY HUNT DOWN AND DESTROY 'SLASHERS'... WHEREVER THEY MAY BE, WHATEVER FORM THEY MAY TAKE.

EMINENCE, INDIANA
♫♫
♫ WHY'D YA HAVE TA GO AND MAKE THINGS SO COMPLICATED....♪
♫ LA LA LA- COMPLICATED....♪
HEH HEH... AHEM
AAAAHHH!
AWW...JEEZUS JESS...YOU SCARED THE CRAP OUTTA ME....
AWW, POOR BABY. YOU NEED TO RELAX.....

AND I KNOW JUST THE THING.....
HUMMUPHH.
HUNH... WERE YOU WORKING WITH CATS TODAY? YOU KNOW HOW ALLERGIC I AM TO CATS...
HA-CHOO!
CATS...NAH, THE ONLY ANIMAL I HELPED THE DOC WITH TODAY WAS MRS. CAMPBELL'S SKANKY OLD GOLDEN RETRIEVER...
TUMP
WHAT WAS THA..?
WHAT THE FUCK?
OH MY GOD.
VRRUM
WE ARE GETTIN' THE HELL OUT OF HERE!
HSSSSS!

OH MY GOD...
TODD!
hkSSSSS!
hkSSSSS!
GLURP SQUIK
SQUEE!
GULPP!
JESUSJESUSJESUS
OH GOD, SIR...YOU HAVE TO HELP US! MY BOYFRIEND! HE...

OH...NO... PLEASE... DON'T...
SHUNK!
plleeezzz..... dooooN'T.....

HEH...HEH... HEEBIE JEEBIES.
JEEZ VLAD GET OVER IT, IT'S NOT THAT FUNNY.
W-WOULD YOU LIKE MORE COFFEE, MA'AM? UMM...SIR?
NO, THAT'S FINE...
WHAT? DON'T YOU PEOPLE HAVE SOME COUSINS TO HUMP OR SOMETHING?
FRICKIN' SMALL TOWN FREAK ASS JUMBLE JUMBLE. NEVER SEEN A JAMBLE
WELL LOOKEE HERE....
THE DAILY PA
Teens Brutally Murdered
Eminence, Indiana Police Baffled at First Murder in 12 Years.
TEENAGERS, SMALL TOWN, BRUTAL MURDER, NO SUSPECTS. THIS HAS "SLASHER" WRITTEN ALL OVER IT.
MOUNT UP, COWBOY.

SHELTER
WHAT DO YOU MEAN MS. ELSTEN CAN'T SEE MY DOG TODAY? HE NEEDS HIS IMMUNIZATIONS!
LOOK SUE, THERE WAS AN...INCIDENT LAST NIGHT...
IT'S IN ALL THE PAPERS....ONE OF OUR EMPLOYEES...WELL, LOOK, I'U NOT GONNA EXPLAIN IT...
JUST COME BY LATER THIS WEEK, OKAY?
WHY, I NEVER... COME ON RIFLE, LET'S GETCHOO HOME....JERKHOLE DOCTORS....
KYLE, WHO WAS THAT?
NO ONE IMPORTANT, BABE. DON'T YOU WORRY YOUR PRETTY LIL' HEAD.
NOW COME ON, LET'S GO HOME AND TAKE A BREAK...WE'VE DONE ENOUGH WORK TODAY WITH ALL THOSE COPS AND REPORTERS, AND....
I KNOW.... GOD...POOR TODD. I CAN'T BELIEVE SOMEONE DID THAT TO HIM.
IT'S JUST... MAYBE WE'RE CURSED Y'KNOW... THERE WAS BOBBY LAST YEAR, AND NOW THIS...
HEY, LOOK, BOBBY WAS AN ACCIDENT...THIS IS SOMETHING ELSE. WHO KNOWS WITH KIDS THESE DAYS...
I MEAN, JESUS, DIDJA SEE WHAT SHE WAS WEARING FOR GOD'S SAKE?
MAYBE HE OWED SOME MONEY TO A DRUG DEALER OR SOMETHING. AND THAT GIRLFRIEND OF HIS...
WHATEVER THE CASE, WE JUST KEEP ON DOING OUR GOOD WORK AND LIVE OUR DREAM, BABY.
YOU KNOW YOU ALWAYS HAVE ME, AND...
AHEM

GODDAMN IT, I SAID TAKE YOUR FLEA BAG MUTT HOME! NO IMMUNIZATIONS TODAY!
OH...WELL, THAT'S OKAY.... HE'S ALREADY HAD HIS SHOTS.
ARF ARF. HUNH HUNH HUNH.
NOW, BEFORE WE GO BARKIN' UP THE WRONG TREE, I WANNA ASK YOU SOME QUESTIONS.

I'LL DO THE QUESTION ASKIN' AROUND HERE, FREAKO.
CAN'T YA SEE THESE FINE PEOPLE HAVE SEEN ENOUGH WEIRD SHIT TODAY?
LOOK, WE'RE HERE TO HELP. WE'RE...
WHATEVER KIDDO.
ALL I NEED IS A BUNCHA GORE FREAKS HANGIN' 'ROUND MY CRIME SCENE. TAKE YOUR BIG FRIEND AND GO TIE EACH OTHER UP OR SOMETHIN'.
HEY DANA, YEAH THIS IS THE SHERIFF. THERE'S SOME FREAKY CITY KIDS COMING OUTTA DOC ELSTEN'S...
...DO ME A FAVOR AND MAKE SURE SOMEONE KEEPS AN EYE ON 'EM WOULD YA?

HEY BUDDY, HOW YA HOLDIN' UP?
AS WELL AS CAN BE I S'POSE.
STAFF ONLY
THIS WASN'T ONE O' WELL... Y'KNOW...
JESUS, MAN, NO!
USA, HONEY, DON'T WORRY...YOU LET KYLE TAKE CARE OF YOU, AND LET YOUR OLD FRIEND DONOVAN TAKE CARE OF ALL THIS OTHER STUFF.
I WILL...IT'S JUST... I'VE HAD THIS REALLY BAD FEELING THE LAST COUPLE OF DAYS. I DUNNO. MAYBE IT COMES FROM WORKING WITH THE ANIMALS ALL DAY...CUZ THEY FEEL IT TO.
IT'S JUST THIS TERRIBLE FEELING OF DREAD....
ERRRRRR ERRR ERRR
AND, I THINK THE WORST IS YET TO COME.

THAT JERK ASS COP... "SOME FREAKS" HUH?
I MIGHT BE THE ONLY THING IN THIS TOWN SMART ENOUGH TO HELP...FRIGGIN' HICK....
IT'S QUIET...
I WOULD LIKE TO ASK QUESTION...
YEAH? GO 'HEAD.
I DUNNO... SOMEBODY HAS TO...SOME...
WHY YOU DO THIS...TRAVEL TO PLACES...HELP PEOPLE WHO ARE NOT NICE TO YOU?
NAH...I GUESS IT'S PROBABLY BECAUSE IF I DON'T DO THIS, I HAVE TO GO JOIN THE REAL WORLD...YOU KNOW...WHERE THEY WORK 9-5 JOBS, AND FIND TRUE LOVE, AND HAVE SEX...AND...
MAYBE I'M AFRAID I'D FIND OUT WHAT A FREAK I REALLY AM.
OR, MAYBE I JUST LIKE SHOOTING THINGS SO EVIL AND CRAZY THAT THEY STAND UP TO GET SHOT AGAIN.
SHUSH.
GRUMBLE FRIGGIN' GRUMBLE

DAMN IT... DONOVAN YOU PRICK SHOULD BE YOU OUT HERE...
WHOOF... SHIT!
WHUMP
WHAT THE...?
GAAAH!
POK!
OH..

GHRRRRRRRRRAAA

DANA...HEY, HUN, CAN YOU GRAB ME A COFFEE?
GONNA BE A LOOOONG NIGHT.
ONE COFFEE, LOTS O' CREAM, JUS' HOW YOU LIKE IT DONNY.
ANYTHING ELSE?
DANA, HUN, WHY'D YOU HAVE TO GO AND GET A BOYFRIEND? I MISS OUR SEXUAL TENS!-
AROOO AROOO AROOOO!
JEEZ, ROSCOE, WHAT THE HELL'S WRONG? YOU GOTTA PISS OR....
...THE HELL?
YIPE YIPE YIPE

DANA! RUN TO THE CELLS!
GET OUT OF HERE!
MY ASS. YOU CAN PLAY HERO ALL YOU WANT DONNY....
BUT I GET TO PLAY TOO.

I THINK THEY'RE HEADING TOWARDS THE POLICE STATION.
THE SHERIFF'S A PRICK, BUT EVEN HE DOESN'T DESERVE TO END UP AS KIBBLES N' BITS.
WHEN I WAS A KID, MY CAT GOT HIT BY A VAN.
IRONIC, ISN'T IT?
SPLUH!
SLAM!
OKAY, WHEN WE GET IN THERE, WE FIND AND PROTECT THE ASSHOLE!
FIND THE ASSHOLE... YES.

GRRRRR!!
GR'KURK'KU!
BOOM SHA-LAKA LAKA...
BOOM!!!
OKAY, BIG GUY, PLAN TIME
HUNH? HEAR ONLY THE RINGINGS.
ON THREE, WE RUN INTO THE POLICE STATION AND RE-KILL ANYTHING ON FOUR LESS.
THREE
BRAK!
BRAK!
SCHLOP!

POK!
POK!
POK!
DOESN'T ANYONE LISTEN TO BOB BARKER?
SPLUH!
POK!
I MEAN, SERIOUSLY PEOPLE, "SPAY OR NEUTER YOUR PETS."
RRRRRRRR!
GRUFF
GRUFF!
HERE KITTY KITTY.
SWOK!
PUNT!

KYLE... GOTTA CALL KYLE....
YOU'VE REACHED KYLE, I'M NOT TAKING CALLS RIGHT NOW, BUT LEAVE A MESSAGE.
KYLE... MAN...HE'S BACK MAN.... HE SENT THE ANIMALS FOR US....
HE'S GETTIN' EVERYBODY WHO WAS THERE THAT NIGHT... FIRST TODD.... NOW ME....
THAT MEANS YOU'RE NEXT BUDDY.
I THINK THE FREAKY KIDS ARE TRYING TO HELP..
SAY GOODBYE TO LISA FOR ME.
SHIT!

FIRST TODD.... NOW ME....
THAT MEANS YOU'RE NEXT BUDDY. I THINK THE FREAKY KIDS ARE TRYING TO HELP..
SHIT SHIT SHIT SHIT.
SAY GOODBYE TO LISA FOR ME.
OH BABY, I NEVER MEANT FOR THIS TO HAPPEN... IT WAS JUST A JOKE....
BUT I WON'T LET ANYONE HURT YOU OR RUIN OUR DREAM....
HATE TO TELL YA...
BUT I THINK YOUR DREAM TURNED INTO A NIGHTMARE.
A REALLY, REALLY MESSED UP NIGHTMARE.
WE HAVE TO TALK.

GODDAMMIT... I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS HAPPENING...IT WAS ALL SUPPOSED TO GO AWAY.
COFFEE?
NO THANKS... NEVER TOUCH THE STUFF. CAFFEINE MAKES ME EDGY.
OKAY. I GUESS THIS STARTS BACK WHEN LISA REOPENED THE OLD CLINIC...I WAS WORKING AS HER NURSE....
AND WE'D JUST STARTED SEEING EACH OTHER OUTSIDE OF WORK...
LISA HIRED THIS GUY TO TAKE CARE OF THE EUTHANIZINGS...A RETARDED...ER..."SPECIAL" GUY, NAMED BOBBY BRUNSWICK.
BOBBY WAS A NICE ENOUGH GUY...SWEET, NAIVE...
AND MAN, DID HE EVER LOVE LISA....
AND LISA, WELL, SHE LIKED HIM TOO...SHE SAW SOMETHING IN HIM...A PURITY, THAT I KNOW SHE DIDN'T SEE IN ME. LISA'S ALWAYS LOVED INNOCENCE... MAYBE IT'S WHY SHE LIKES ANIMALS SO MUCH.
BUT, GOD...I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND IT...IT JUST DROVE ME CRAZY THAT ANOTHER MAN COULD GIVE LISA SOMETHING I COULDN'T, Y'KNOW?

TODD, WELL, HE WAS JUST A MEAN LIL' SHIT. HE USED TO GIVE BOBBY HELL ALL THE TIME, ALWAYS BEHIND LISA'S BACK.
AND I'LL BE DAMNED IF I DIDN'T JOIN RIGHT IN. WE DID SOME TERRIBLE THINGS TO HIM...TERRIBLE. BUT HE NEVER TOLD LISA.
ONE DAY, WE GOT THIS IDEA TO TRAP HIM IN THE GAS CHAMBER...
PRETEND LIKE WE WERE GONNA GAS HIM...REAL FUNNY, I KNOW.
Pleaaze... don't.
GOD...IT WAS HORRIBLE...HE WAS SO SCARED...BUT IT MADE ME FEEL LIKE...LIKE THE BETTER MAN.
BUT SOMETHING WENT WRONG..THE FAIL SAFE DIDN'T WORK...WE DID EVERYTHING WE COULD...
IT WAS TOO LATE... WE KILLED BOBBY.
WE KILLED BOBBY BRUNSWICK.

WE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO...I KNEW IF LISA FOUND OUT SHE'D LEAVE ME, I'D LOSE MY JOB...GO TO JAIL. SO I CALLED DONOVAN. ME AND DONOVAN, WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS SINCE WE WERE LITTLE KIDS.
WE COVERED IT UP...BURIED BOBBY IN THE WOODS WHERE HE BURIED ALL THE ANIMALS....AND WE ACTED LIKE BOBBY HAD JUST DISAPPEARED.
HE WAS RETARDED Y'KNOW... PEOPLE JUST FIGURED HE'D... RUN OFF OR SOMETHING.
YOU SON OF A BITCH.
YOU SON OF A BITCH!!!!
JESUS CHRIST.
YOU PROBABLY ALL DESERVE WHAT BOBBY IS DOING...

BUT BOBBY OBVIOUSLY DOESN'T CARE WHO HE HURTS ON HIS WAY TO GETTING YOU...
AND I'M GOING TO HELP YOU STOP HIM BEFORE LISA OR ANYONE ELSE DIES.
HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE? HE WAS DEAD... WE PUT HIM IN THE GROUND.
HE IS A SLASHER.
A WHAT?
A SLASHER.
IT'S A TYPE OF UNDEAD, I GUESS... SORT'VE LIKE A VAMPIRE OR A ZOMBIE.
THEY'RE SO FULL OF ANGER THAT THEY DON'T WANNA DIE. THEY HATE LOVE, YOUTH, SEX.... THINGS THEY MISS, FROM LIFE.
ALL I KNOW FOR SURE IS THAT THEY'RE MEAN AND HARD TO KILL.
HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL THIS?
BECAUSE, I'M CASSIE HACK. I'M MEAN, I'M HARD TO KILL, AND I HUNT SLASHERS.

AHUHH HUH...
DAMN IT, DAMN IT DAMN IT...
POOR BOBBY... AHUH-HUUUUUH...
LIK LIK LIK
OH ROSCOE... C'MERE BOY... I THINK WE NEED EACH...
!ess-ssssssh.

AIEEEEEEEE!!!
...SA?
RIGHT ON TIME.
YOU KNEW HE WAS COMING? YOU USED US... AS BAIT?
CASSIE HACK. HUNTS SLASHERS. REMEMBER?
KRRRSH!
OH GOD!
HEY, OL' YELLER!!!
SPLOOSH!
BLAM!
SUCK

leee-za... why ahhhhh-fraid?
iiiiccc bahhhhh-beeee.
SWK!
YOU MUST LEAVE HER ALONE.
Rahhh-ahhhhhhh....

chaos isss my frrrt
she wuzzz bif oh-lee one who wishes nisssss to meh.
WHOMP!
GWYYYUW!
JARRR...
no.

KRAK!
UGK!
ohh well so much for yoooou.
!...CAN'T.. BREATHE...
—ill.
JUST ONCE.... WANT A MIDGET SLASHER.
SWK!
OOOF.
OH.... MY...GOD.
—alive.....

MOFF!
HUNF...
WELL, DAN, IF IT WAS GOOD ENOUGH FOR CHEER-LEADERS....
CHYA!
HYAAAAAH!
RUN, MAN, RUN!
GRRRUUUHHH
UHHRRRHHH
Samuel... you were always so strong for Bobby...
I now bobby will become your head.

BOOM!!!
OH, BOBBY... I'M SO SORRY... WHAT KYLE AND TODD AND DON DID WAS TERRIBLE.... BUT...
BUT, YOU'RE DEAD, BOBBY... YOU DON'T BELONG HERE.....
YOU HAVE TO SLEEP BOBBY...
BOOM!
LIKE ALL THOSE UNWANTED DOGS AND CATS....
I'M SO SORRY BABY.... SO SO SORRY.
I KNOW... BUT WE'RE NOT DREAMING ANYMORE, KYLE.
MEOOW??
PLOP
WAKING UP IN A BETTER PLACE.

OUR DREAM... IS OVER.
BA-DOOOOM!
VLAD... IS HE.....?
UNCONSCIOUS... AND BOUND TO BE REALLY SORE... BUT ALIVE.
C'MON.....LET'S GET OUT OF THE RAIN.

MORNING.
THERE...NOW, KEEP IN MIND THAT MOST OF MY PATIENTS ARE NAMED TABBY OR SPOT....
SO YA WAY WANT TO GET THAT CHECKED BY A REAL DOCTOR...
I AM SURE IT WILL BE FINE, THANK YOU DOCTOR ELSTEN.
LISA... CALL ME LISA.
THANKS... FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE. I...WELL... THERE'S A LOT TO THINK ABOUT....BUT, IF THERE'S ANYTHING...
WELL, I'M GOING DOWN TO CITY HALL TO DEAL WITH THE AUTHORITIES...NOT SURE HOW I'LL EXPLAIN ALL THIS...I MEAN THERE'S LIKE 40 INERT ZOMBIE PETS IN MY YARD FOR CHRIST'S SAKE.
BUT, I'LL LEAVE THE BACK DOOR OPEN SO YOU GUYS CAN , Y'KNOW, RIDE OFF INTO THE SUNSET OR WHATEVER IT IS YOU DO.
THANK YOU, LISA. PERHAPS WE WILL MEET AGAIN ANOTHER DAY... UNDER BETTER CIRCUMSTANCES.
YEAH... THAT'D BE NICE. C'MON ROSCOE. TIME TO GO POO POO.

HEY VLAD, REMEMBER WHEN YOU ASKED ME WHY I DID THIS?
YES, I REMEMBER...IT WAS NOT LONG AGO.
WELL, I THOUGHT OF ANOTHER REASON. IT'S A DOOZY.
OKAY...HERE GOES... EVERYTIME I LOOK IN THE MIRROR, I SEE MY MOTHER. AND I THINK ABOUT ALL THE RAGE AND HATE I HAVE...
FOR BEING A FREAK, FOR NEVER BEING UNDERSTOOD.... AND I THINK ABOUT DYING SOMEDAY...
DO I HAVE ENOUGH IN ME TO COME BACK... LIKE HER?
SO I DESTROY EVERY SLASHER I CAN FIND...I HATE THEM...BECAUSE I'M AFRAID I'M JUST LIKE THEM.
LET'S GO GET SOME DONUTS.

SO, WHY DO YOU FOLLOW ME? Y'KNOW..YOU'VE NEVER TOLD ME.
HMMM....YOU ARE MY FRIEND. YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE WHO DOES NOT HATE ME FOR MY FACE... HUR HURR... I DO NOT GIVE YOU THE 'HEEBIE-JEEBIES'.
ALSO.. I LIKE WHEN YOU WEAR THE CHEERLEADER OUTFIT.
ERR... YEAH...
ABOUT THAT "HEEBIE-JEEBIES" THING....

ARA RAH RAH RAH!
ARA RAH RAH RAH!
YIPE!
THE END

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THANKS TO GOD, TIM, DEVIL'S DUE GUYS, MY FAMILY, MY GIRL, MY FRIENDS. I LOVE YOU! - STEFANO

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